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COSTA
BALDEON

PROTECTORS OF THE SPIDER-VERSE

WEB-WARRIORS

SPIDERS VS. MARVEL

WHEN A DANGEROUS FAMILY OF INTERDIMENSIONAL VAMPIRES STARTED HUNTING SPIDERS, THE SPIDER-MEN AND WOMEN FROM ACROSS THE MULTIVERSE HAD TO BAND TOGETHER FOR THEIR OWN SURVIVAL. MANY FELL IN THE CONFLICT, AND NOW A SMALL TEAM OF THOSE WHO SURVIVED USE THEIR POWERS TO SHOULDER THE RESPONSIBILITIES OF THE FALLEN AS THE...

PROTECTORS OF THE SPIDER-VERSE

WEB-WARRIORS

SPIDERS VS.

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THE WEB-WARRIORS HAVE SWORN TO PROTECT THE **WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY** — A TREMENDOUS WEB ON EARTH-001 THAT LINKS ALL OF REALITY TOGETHER — FROM THE FORCES OF EVIL.

MADE UP OF THE SPIDER-MEN AND WOMEN (AND A PIG) OF VARIOUS WORLDS, THEY TRAVEL THE WEB IN ORDER TO SAFEGUARD WORLDS THAT HAVE BEEN LEFT WITHOUT THEIR SPIDERS.

LED BY **ANYA CORAZON** (SPIDER-GIRL OF EARTH-616), THE TEAM HAS SUFFERED LOSSES — INCLUDING THE APPARENT *DEATHS* OF **BILLY BRADDOCK** (SPIDER-UK OF THE CAPTAIN BRITAIN CORPS. OF EARTH-833) AND **MAYDAY PARKER** (SPIDER-WOMAN OF EARTH-982).

DESPITE THE DANGER, THE WEB-WARRIORS CONTINUE TO TRAVEL THE WEB AND PROTECT REALITY, ONE WORLD AT A TIME.

NOBODY KNOWS NOTHING

EARTH-90214.

LONG SHADOWS. BLUESY SAX RIFFS. YOU GET THE IDEA.

ANOTHER? YEAH. WHY NOT?

YOU BEEN HERE A LONG TIME NOW, HANDSOME. YOU MAYBE LOOKING FOR SOME COMPANY?

NOT TONIGHT, SWEETHEART. I'M WORKING ON A *STORY.*

OOH. I HOPE IT'S NOT A *SAD* STORY.

AREN'T THEY *ALL?*

NAME'S *PETER PARKER.* I USED TO WORK FOR THE *PAPERS.*

I WAS RESEARCHING A STORY WHEN A SPIDER EMERGED FROM SOME KIND OF *SACRED ARTIFACT* AND *BIT* ME.

I ZONED OUT AND COMMUNED WITH SOME KINDA *SPIDER GOD.*

HE THREATENED TO *TORTURE* ME, THEN HE GAVE ME *POWERS.*

SPIDER GODS. WHO CAN TELL?

SO I BECAME *SPIDER-MAN.* USING *MY* POWER TO INVESTIGATE THE POWERFUL. EXPOSING CORRUPTION WHEN I COULD.

I SPENT A YEAR OR TWO IN COSTUME, STICKING TO WALLS, SHOOTING WEBS.

THEN THINGS GOT WEIRD.

TURNS OUT THERE ARE *OTHER* SPIDER-MEN OUT THERE, FROM OTHER WORLDS.

DAMES, TOO. (OKAY, OKAY. "WOMEN.")

THEY RECRUITED ME TO THEIR TEAM, AND NOW WE USE THIS *UNIVERSAL WEB* TO TRAVEL BETWEEN WORLDS, PROTECTING THEM FROM PSYCHIC VAMPIRES, ELECTRIC-POWERED PSYCHOS, YOU NAME IT.

IT WAS A GOOD *IDEA.*

EARTH-001.

THE TEAM, THOUGH...

WHAT DO YOU *MEAN* I CAN'T GET BACK HOME AGAIN? I *TRUSTED* YOU PEOPLE!

I APOLOGIZE, LADY REILLY, BUT THE STRAND FOR EARTH-803--*YOUR* WORLD--HAS MOVED, AND I CANNOT *FIND* IT.

THERE WERE *HUNDREDS* OF WORLD-HOPPING ELECTROS TRYING TO ESCAPE. PLUS THE FINAL SURGE FROM WILLIAM BRADDOCK'S BRACELET. THE FEEDBACK ALONE...

KARN, THE *MASTER WEAVER*. SUPPOSED TO KNOW *EVERYTHING*. USUALLY KNOWS NADA.

IS *THIS* WHY YOU CAN'T FIND BILLY AND MAYDAY?

ANYA--SECOND IN COMMAND, RECENTLY PROMOTED TO LEADER. TOUGH BUT GREEN.

THAT IS POSSIBLE. THERE WAS MUCH *CONFUSION*, AND I WASN'T HERE IN THE *WEB* TO MONITOR THE *ENERGIES*.

EVER SINCE, BILLY AND MAYDAY'S BRACELETS HAVE BEEN *NON-FUNCTIONAL*, AND I *CANNOT* TRACK THEM.

WE TRAPPED A COUPLE THOUSAND *ELECTROS* IN A SPECIAL PRISON, BUT *BILLY* (OUR LEADER) AND *MAYDAY* (OUR BOSSY LITTLE SISTER) DIDN'T MAKE IT *BACK*.

WE DON'T EVEN KNOW IF BILLY AND MAYDAY ARE *ALIVE*.

BUT MY CITY IS *FULL* OF INNOCENT PEOPLE, FOR WHOM YOU'VE SO GRACIOUSLY BUILT A MASSIVE METAL MENAGERIE OF ELECTRIC *SUPER VILLAINS*, AND THERE'S NO ONE THERE TO KEEP AN EYE ON IT.

YOUR PEOPLE ARE SAFE, LADY REILLY. PAVITR'S CALCULATIONS WERE EXACT. THE FARADAY CAGE WILL HOLD.

COLD COMFORT.

ON THE *BRIGHT* SIDE, LADY REILLY, THE DIMENSIONS OF THE PROBLEM ARE *FASCINATING.*

PAVITR PRABHAKAR-- GENIUS INTELLECT, POOR SOCIAL SKILLS.

WITH MS. *OTTO* HERE HELPING, WE'RE LEARNING THINGS ABOUT THE WEB WE NEVER *DREAMED.*

IT'S *TRUE,* MA'AM. KARN'S INSIGHTS ARE BRINGING A WHOLE NEW DIMENSION TO MY *WORK.*

OCTAVIA OTTO-- DISTAFF DOC OCK FROM SOME TOPSY-TURVY WORLD.

IS THIS "NEW DIMENSION" BRINGING ME ANY CLOSER TO HOME, BEFORE A THOUSAND ELECTROS GET FREE AND *BURN IT DOWN?*

WELL...

HEY, EVERYBODY!

I'M PLAYING A *SHOW* NEXT WEEK AND I THOUGHT...

GWEN STACY-- NEVER SEEN SOMEBODY IN A *MASK* BE SO *HAPPY.* NOT NATURAL.

HUH.

ORRR... IF THIS IS A *BAD TIME...*

WHY'D YOU BRING *FLIERS* TO PUT UP? WE'RE LITERALLY THE ONLY PEOPLE ON THIS *WHOLE WORLD* WHO'D *CARE.*

*SPIDER-HAM--*A CARTOON PIG. PROBABLY NOT WORTH *EXPLAINING.*

YEAH, BUT I *MADE* THEM, AND I THOUGHT THEY WERE REALLY *COOL*.

I GUESS IT *IS* PRETTY COOL.

WAIT-- YOU'RE JUST THE *DUMMER*?!

THE DAILY BUGLE

THIS IS OUR *TEAM*.

ME, I TRY NOT TO *TALK* MUCH. ONE THING YOU LEARN IN THE *NEWSPAPER* BUSINESS:

HEY. GUYS.

USE AS FEW WORDS AS *POSSIBLE*...

IS THAT STRAND OF THE WEB *ON FIRE*?

...AND TRY TO NOTICE *EVERYTHING*.

HUH.

THIS...

HERE'S THE THING...

EARTH-50101.

HOME DIMENSION OF PAVITR PRABHAKAR. WHILE HE'S BEEN HAVING ADVENTURES, TROUBLE'S BEEN AFOOT HERE.

THIS IS *MY* WORLD. MY *HOME.*

WHAT HAS *HAPPENED* SINCE I HAVE BEEN GONE?

THERE ARE PEOPLE ON THIS TEAM WHO HAVE BEEN TO OUTER SPACE. THEY'VE FOUGHT WITH GROUPS OF DOZENS OF OTHER SUPERHUMANS. THEY'VE FACED DOWN *GODS.*

PAVITR! THANK GOD YOU'VE COME BACK!

MEERA JAIN! WHAT'S HAPPENED HERE?

BUT BEFORE I *MET* THESE GUYS, I WAS THE ONLY MASKED AVENGER IN MY *WORLD.*

A *RELIGIOUS SECT,* THE *NEO-ALVERS,* PRACTICING SOME NEW VERSION OF THE *BHAKTI MOVEMENT.*

THEY'VE SPREAD THROUGH THE WHOLE *CITY.*

WORST IT EVER GOT FOR ME. I ONCE PUNCHED A GUY WHOSE *SKIN FELL OFF.*

THE *WHAT?*

MEERA, WHAT ARE YOU *SAYING?* SOME *RELIGIOUS KOOKS* DID THIS?

NOW I'M FACING DOWN INTERDIMENSIONAL *VAMPIRES*, ARMIES OF *ELECTRIC MEN*...

NOT *KOOKS*, PAVITR. THEY CLAIM THEY CAN RAISE *DEMONS*...

...AND THEY *HAVE.*

THIS IS *OLD BUSINESS* FOR THESE PEOPLE. THEY'RE ACTUALLY *USED* TO APOCALYPSE-LEVEL THREATS.

BUT I'M *TERRIFIED.*

IN 1927, NEW YORK WAS TOUGH.

RUN, SCAREDY-CAT! RUN, YOU YELLOW-BELLY!

I WAS NOT.

YOU GOTTA STICK TO THE *PAVED ROADS. EASTCHESTER.* TOO MUCH TRAFFIC FOR THE THUGS TO *OPERATE.*

YOU'RE *PARKER,* RIGHT? YOU GO TO P.S. 21?

BEHOLD!

GREEN GOBLIN

WHO'S *ASKIN'?*

I'M *DAVIS.* WE'RE GOING TO SULLIVAN'S BEACH. YOU WANT TO COME *WITH* US?

ALL RIGHT! JUST LIKE WE PRACTICED! BATTLEPLAN *ACAPULCO!*

TRY AND KEEP THEM OUT OF THE BUILDINGS! PUSH THEM TOWARD THE RIVER!

ANYA'S *SMART*-- AN IMPRESSIVE MIND FOR *TACTICS.*

OR, UH... NOT?

BUT SHE TRIES TO CONTROL *TOO MUCH*--SHE'S STILL TRYING TO LIVE UP TO AN *IMPOSSIBLE* STANDARD.

HA*HA!*

SHE DOESN'T *NEED* THE TEAM LIKE *ANYA*, OR *PAVITR*, OR THE *REST* OF US DO. AND IT *SHOWS.*

GWEN'S NATURAL INSTINCTS ARE MAYBE THE BEST I'VE EVER *SEEN*... AND THAT'S THE *PROBLEM.*

I DON'T *UNDERSTAND* THIS, MEERA. WHERE HAVE THEY *COME* FROM?

PAVITR...FOR ALL HIS *SMARTS* HE'S REALLY JUST A *KID.*

AIIIIE!

GWEN! WE NEED CIVILIANS OUT OF THIS AREA! THIS THING SPREADS!

HOW MANY PEOPLE IN INDIA? THREE-HUNDRED MILLION?

YEAH. PLUS A BILLION.

SO, WE HAVE TO STOP THIS HERE OR IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD.

ANYA! I BELIEVE I KNOW THE SOURCE OF THE DEMONS' POWER.

BUT I WILL NEED LADY REILLY'S HELP TO STOP THEM!

THEN *MOVE!*

BUT WHATEVER YOU'RE DOING, DO IT *FAST!*

IT WAS GOOD TO HAVE FRIENDS. I'D NEVER HAD ANY BEFORE.

WITH FRIENDS, YOU DON'T HAVE TO THINK TOO MUCH. AND THAT WAS A MERCY.

I'D SPENT A LOT OF TIME IN MY HEAD.

AND, WHEN YOU DON'T THINK IT'S EASY TO IGNORE THINGS THAT MIGHT OTHERWISE BOTHER YOU.

SO THEY STOLE. THEY WERE PUNKS. THEY'D NEVER DO ME DIRTY.

THAT MUCH I KNEW.

WHEN I ASKED WHY IT LOOKED LIKE WE WERE STEALING THINGS FOR THAT *APE*, I REALLY THOUGHT I'D GET AN ACCEPTABLE ANSWER.

WHEN I *DIDN'T*, I REALLY THOUGHT THEY'D *LISTEN* TO ME. I THOUGHT—WE WERE *FRIENDS*. IT *MATTERED*.

I WASN'T *PREPARED* FOR THE ANSWERS, OR WHAT THEY *MEANT*.

THEY *WERE*

TWO MOST IMPORTANT LESSONS IN MY LIFE, AND I'VE LEARNED THEM *AGAIN* AND *AGAIN*.

NEVER TRUST *ANYONE*. AND ALWAYS BE PREPARED.

THE *AJANTA CAVES.* NEARLY 2,000 YEARS OLD. BELIEVED TO BE A *BUDDHIST* SITE, BUT THAT'S A *MISCONCEPTION.*

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU NEED *ME* HERE, PAVITR. COULDN'T I BE MORE HELPFUL BACK IN THE *CITY?*

THE THING ABOUT PAVITR IS THAT HIS PAST INVOLVES THE SAME KIND OF SPOOKY *MUMBO JUMBO* AS *MINE.*

YOU REPRESENT TECHNOLOGY--SPECIFICALLY *ENGLISH IMPERIAL* TECHNOLOGY. YOU MIGHT HAVE *POWER* HERE I *DON'T.*

PAVITR, YOU'RE AN *ENGINEER.* SURELY YOU DON'T *BELIEVE* ALL THAT.

MY SITUATION IS... *COMPLICATED.*

BUT *UNLIKE* ME, HE'S A *SCIENTIST.* I'M AN *EMPIRICIST.* THEY ARE *NOT* THE SAME THING.

AN *EMPIRICIST* BELIEVES HIS EYES, NO MATTER WHAT HE SEES.

YOUR TIME HAS *PASSED,* LITTLE SPIDER. IT IS *OUR* TIME AGAIN, AND WE WILL INHERIT THE *EARTH.*

WHAT IN BLUE BLAZES--?

I *KNOW* THIS CREATURE. IT IS A POWERFUL AND EVIL *GUARDIAN.* I THOUGHT I HAD DEALT WITH THE DEMON BEFORE, BUT IN MY ABSENCE IT HAS *RETURNED.*

IT DRAWS ITS POWER FROM AN ANCIENT *AMULET.* WE MUST FIND IT TO SUBDUE THE DEMON.

AN *EMPIRICIST* BELIEVES HIS EYES. BUT A *SCIENTIST* WON'T. NOT UNTIL HE HAS AN *EXPLANATION.*

WE *REALLY* SHOULD'VE MADE PAVITR BE CLEARER ON WHAT THE PLAN WAS.

THERE! THE AMULET! THE CREATURE IS AGITATED AND HAS EXPOSED ITS WEAKNESS! *DESTROY IT!*

SOME THINGS ARE NEVER *GOING* TO HAVE AN EXPLANATION.

SOME THINGS WILL *NEVER* MAKE SENSE.

I DON'T THINK PAVITR HAS FOUND A WAY TO BE *COMFORTABLE* WITH THAT KIND OF AMBIGUITY YET. IT'S WHY HE'S ALWAYS WORKING ON *PROJECTS*

WELL, AT LEAST BLACK IS YOUR *COLOR.*

IT'S *ALSO* WHY HIS WORLD CAN BECOME ALMOST TOTALLY OVERRUN BY *DEMONS* WHEN HE'S *NOT PAYING ATTENTION.*

ANYBODY OTHER THAN PAVITR, I'D SAY HE CUT IT THAT CLOSE ON *PURPOSE.*

WITHOUT THEIR MAGIC *AMULET*, THE DEMONS FADED BACK TO INDIAN HELL, OR WHATEVER. I'M NOT AN EXPERT ON THIS STUFF.

I'M COOL.

HAM GOT HURT OR MAYBE HE DIDN'T... WHO CAN TELL? HE *ALWAYS* ACTS LIKE HE HAS A HEAD INJURY.

ALIEN MONSTERS AND KILLER DEMONS. THIS IS HOW I'M GOING TO *DIE* ONE DAY.

IF I DON'T GET *PREPARED*

MAKE A *NOTE* OF THAT STRAND, KARN. PAVITR'S BEEN DOING A LOT OF WORK HERE AND WE HAVE TO KEEP AN *EYE* ON THAT PLACE WHEN HE'S AWAY.

I SHALL, ANYA.

THESE KIDS CHARGED IN HEADFIRST WITHOUT A CLUE WHAT WAS GOING ON OR WHAT WE WERE DOING. SHOULD HAVE *INVESTIGATED* FIRST WHEN I SAW THAT BURNING STRAND. WE GOT *LUCKY* TODAY

WE'VE ALREADY LOST BILLY AND MAYDAY. WHO'S NEXT?

AND MAYBE, YOU KNOW, TRY TO ACTUALLY *LEARN* SOMETHING ABOUT THAT WORLD, MAYBE?

THAT MAY PROVE DIFFICULT. MY SENSES ARE STILL RECOVERING AND THE WEB IS ACTING *STRANGE*. I'VE NEVER SEEN A STRAND *CATCH FIRE* BEFORE.

GREAT.

ANY ANSWERS ON WHAT'S HAPPENED TO *MY* STRAND?

NOT REALLY, NO. BUT WE'RE *CLOSE*.

WE'RE *ABOUT* TO BE CLOSE...

WELL, IF *MY* STRAND HASN'T MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED IN THE LAST FEW HOURS, I'D LIKE TO HEAD HOME *MYSELF*.

MAKE SURE MY *FLOWERS* HAVEN'T DIED.

I DIDN'T KNOW YOU LIKED *FLOWERS*.

THERE'S ALL *KINDS* OF THINGS WE DON'T KNOW ABOUT EACH OTHER.

LIKE I SAID, IT WAS A GOOD IDEA.

HAND CRAFTED SMALL BATCH

ROSEWOOD WHISKEY

BLENDED WHISKEY

A TEAM OF SPIDERS MOVING FROM ONE WORLD TO THE NEXT, PROTECTING THE *WEB*

EXCEPT THE *TEAM*...THERE'S JUST SO MUCH MORE WE *DON'T* KNOW THAN WE DO.

WE HAVEN'T BEEN TAKING OUR *TIME*. WE HAVEN'T BEEN *THINKING*, WE'VE JUST BEEN *REACTING*.

NOW, LADY SPIDER'S WORLD IS *INACCESSIBLE*, MAYDAY AND BILLY ARE *MISSING*, AND *MY* WORLD

...WELL, IN *MY* WORLD IT'S SUPPOSED TO BE 1939.

"THERE ARE MANY THREADS, BUT TIME RUNS THE SAME ACROSS ALL OF THEM." THAT'S WHAT KARN SAID, WHICH MEANS HE DOESN'T KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE.

KILLER ROBOTS. ELECTRIC MEN. WORLD-HOPPING VAMPIRES. END OF THE WORLD THREATS. AND NOBODY KNOWS NOTHING.

BUT I WILL WATCH. I WILL OBSERVE AND LEARN.

AND WHEN THE TIME COMES, I WILL BE PREPARED.

I HOPE MAYDAY AND BILLY ARE GETTING PREPARED FOR WHATEVER'S COMING, TOO, WHEREVER THEY ARE.

I'D STAY AWAY FROM THE *PARK*, MA'AM.

SO, IT'S *TRUE*, THEN? I'D HEARD THE PARK WAS *DANGEROUS. SPOILED* BY SOME *MAD SCHEME* OF LADY REILLY.

A WOMAN THAT YOUNG, ALONE IN THAT *TOMB* OF A HOUSE, TINKERING AWAY. IT'S UNNATURAL.

THESE ARE *UNNATURAL TIMES*, MA'AM. HAVE A *PLEASANT EVENING.*

Y'KNOW, *BILLY*...

...YOU DON'T HAVE TO ACT SO *HAPPY.*

I CAN'T *HELP* IT, MAY. THIS PLACE REMINDS ME SO MUCH OF *HOME.*

BUT IT'S *NOT* HOME. AND WE NEED TO FIND A WAY TO *GET* HOME, AND *SOON.*

EVERY TIME WE COME BY HERE, THE HAIRS ON THE BACK OF MY *NECK* STAND UP, AND *NOT* BECAUSE IT'S *CREEPY.*

"THIS ELECTRO PRISON IS *BUCKLING.* IF WE DON'T DEAL WITH WHATEVER IT IS THE ELECTROS ARE DOING IN THERE...

"...IT COULD *DESTROY* THIS *WHOLE WORLD.*"

PUNK ROCKERS

...RS OF THE SPIDER-VERSE

WEB-WARRIORS

ANARCHY in THE SPIDER WEB

TANGLED STATES PART ONE : ANARCHY

EARTH-138.
TRY NOT TO BREATHE THROUGH YOUR NOSE.

TEST. TEST.

AH, WHO GIVES A $#%&. THIS AIN'T A TEST, IT'S LIFE!

WE ARE THE SPIDER-SLAYERS, AND BEFORE WE BEGIN THIS LIVE CONCERT OVER RADIO FREE MEDIANET, WE HAVE A STATEMENT!

SPIDER

SPIDER SLAYERS

IT'S NOT ENOUGH TO SIMPLY OVERTHROW OSBORN!

KZZT!

WE-- HUH?

DID SOMEONE CUT THE POWER?

WE DID. TOOMESTONE RECORDS, A SUBSIDIARY OF BESTMAN/TOOMES NOW *OWNS* THE FREE MEDIANET. AND INCIDENTALLY, IT'S NO LONGER "FREE."

THERE ARE *FEES* TO BE ASSESSED.

YOU'RE A VULTURE, TOOMES. YOU CAN'T *SILENCE* US.

THIS EQUIPMENT, *EVERYTHING* IS NOW MY PROPERTY.

SO, YOU SEE, I *CAN* SILENCE YOU.

YOU AND WHAT ARMY?

OH, I'M *SO* GLAD YOU ASKED THAT.

VULTURE RECORDS

VULTURE RECORDS

SPIDER-ARMY, STAND YOUR GROUND!

THEY'RE RESISTING! DISPERSE THEM WITH FORCE!

TOOMES!

THWIP!

HUH?

WHOA! TALK ABOUT A *MOSH PIT*, AM I RIGHT?

WHAT. IN. THE.

EARTH-982.
WHERE RECORD COMPANIES ARE SLIGHTLY LESS EVIL.

...e the maximum value of

$$m^2 + n^2$$, where m and n ...tegers

satisfying $m, n \in \{1, 2, \ldots$

$$(n^2 - mn - m^2)^2$$

"FIBONACCI SEQUENCE?"

ARG.

WHOA. HEY.

IT'S JUST *MATH*, ANYA. YOU'RE NOT DEFUSING A *BOMB*.

I'M SORRY, UNCLE BEN. I JUST GET SO *FRUSTRATED* WHEN I DON'T *UNDERSTAND* SOMETHING.

I'M PROUD OF HOW HARD YOU'RE WORKING, BUT TAKE IT FROM AN OLD MAN--YOU'D BE *SURPRISED* HOW LITTLE OF THIS JUNK YOU NEED LATER IN LIFE.

I SHOULD BE *GETTING* THIS. I NEVER THOUGHT I'D REGRET *MISSING CLASS*.

WELL MATH WAS NEVER MY *STRONG SUIT*, BUT I'M HAPPY FOR YOU TO COME HERE TO STUDY *WHENEVER YOU LIKE*.

YEAH MY CURRENT LIVING SITUATION ISN'T... *CONDUCIVE* TO QUIET STUDY TIME.

WHERE IS THAT HOG?!

MY CURRIED CHICKEN IS THE *ONE* PLEASURE I HAVE WHILE I'M STRANDED HERE.

I LEFT IT IN THE REFRIGERATION MACHINE AND IT'S *GONE.*

OH SURE. FOOD'S MISSING SO BLAME THE *PIG.* DO YOU EVEN KNOW HOW *PREJUDICED* THAT IS?!

I *KNOW* IT WAS YOU, YOU *WROTE* ABOUT IT ON YOUR "FOOD BLOG!"

WAIT, WHAT?

I THOUGHT YOU DIDN'T KNOW HOW TO USE A COMPUTER.

HEY, I WASN'T THE *ONLY* ONE WHO ATE IT. OCTAVIA HAD SOME TOO!

IT'S TRUE, MA'AM. HE WANTED ME TO MAKE SURE IT WASN'T TOO SPICY. I DIDN'T KNOW...

YEAH, YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO WRITE YOUR *NAME* ON THINGS!

MAY-
Do not eat!

I DID!

EARTH-001.
NOT A QUIET PLACE TO WORK.

OH. I THOUGHT THAT WAS THE MONTH IT EXPIRED.

IT'S THE BEGINNING OF JUNE RIGHT NOW!

DUH! WELL WHY DO YOU THINK I HAD *OCTAVIA* TRY IT FIRST?

KARN, HAVE YOU MADE ANY PROGRESS IN LOCATING THE STRAND THAT CONTAINS LADY SPIDER'S UNIVERSE?

I'M AFRAID NOT, PAVITR. IT REMAINS A MYSTERY. HOW ARE YOU AND *OCTAVIA* FARING?

SLOWLY. THERE ARE... DISTRACTIONS.

I'M STUCK HERE! WHY ARE *YOU* HERE ALL THE TIME?!

HEY I'M PART OF THIS TEAM, TOO!

UGH.

I'M AFRAID YOU'RE ABOUT TO SUFFER *ANOTHER* DISTRACTION, MY FRIEND.

THE WEB *TREMBLES.* WE'RE ABOUT TO HAVE A *VISITOR.*

HEY, SPIDERS.

SORRY FOR CRASHING YOUR PARTY, BUT...

...I NEED SOME HELP GETTING *RID* OF THIS THING.

OH JEEZ, ANOTHER *PIG!?*

KEEP HIM AWAY FROM MY STUFF IN THE *FRIDGE!*

HE'S JUST A LITTLE MUNCHKIN, ISN'T HE? HE'S SO *ADORABLE.*

FINDING THIS WORLD, WITH LITTLE BENJY AND HIS MOM MARY JANE, WAS THE *BEST* THING THAT COULD HAVE HAPPENED TO ME.

IT GAVE ME A FAMILY. IT GAVE ME A *PURPOSE* AGAIN.

WE'RE GOING TO *FIND* MAYDAY, UNCLE BEN. IN FACT...AS FUN AS IT IS TO BE HERE WITH YOU AND BENJY, I SHOULD GET BACK TO *HELPING.*

I'M HAPPY TO HAVE YOU HERE, ANYA. REMEMBER YOU HAVE A WHOLE *TEAM,* YOU CAN TAKE A *BREAK* SOMETIMES.

STILL, IT'S *MY* RESPONSIBILITY.

I KNOW YOU'VE TAKEN ON A *LOT* SINCE BILLY WAS LOST WITH MAY. AND IT'S *NOBLE* TO ACCEPT RESPONSIBILITY.

BUT IT'S ALSO *WISE* TO NOT TAKE EVERYTHING ON *YOURSELF* WHEN YOU HAVE *FRIENDS.*

YOU DON'T HAVE TO SAVE THE ENTIRE MULTIVERSE *ALONE.*

HEH. *RIGHT.*

WELL. DUTY *CALLS.*

HOBART.
IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN.
HI, ANYA.
PAVITR. POSH SPIDER-LADY.
IMMORTAL, INVINCIBLE CANNIBAL WHO WILL SOME DAY KILL US ALL.
MR. BROWN.
HEY GUYS, I GOT THE CALL--
HOLY--! IS THAT... GWEN STACY?!
UM... YES?
$%&^&$#$!
EW.

WHERE I'M FROM, GWEN STACY IS A *LEGEND!* MAYBE THE MOST INFLUENTIAL MUSICIAN--THE GREATEST *ARTIST*--OF OUR *GENERATION.*

AND THE WAY SHE *CROAKED? EPIC.* I CAN'T *BELIEVE* I GET TO MEET YOU.

WELL, WOW. *THANK YOU,* MR. SPIDER-PUNK GUY.

WAIT... THE WAY I WHAT?

WHAT CAN WE DO FOR YOU, HOBART? AND YOUR..."FRIEND" HERE.

I'M NOT HIS FRIEND! I GOT HAMBOOZLED AND SUCKED INTO HIS REALITY! I'M ON *YOUR* SIDE!

WHY IS HE ALL *TIED UP?** IF HE'S ANYTHING LIKE OUR CARTOON PIG, HE CAN'T BE *THAT* DANGEROUS.

HEY!

EDITORS NOTE: HE'S HOGTIED. HA! --DEV

IF *YOUR* PIG IS ANYTHING LIKE THIS ONE, THEN YOU GUYS ARE $#%&$#.

THIS GUY'S THE HEAD OF SOME KIND OF *INVASION FORCE.*

IT'S BEST IF I JUST *SHOW* YOU.

COME WITH ME.

TOP

BUY

WHOA, MAN.

WHOA! DID THE PIG AND HIS ALLIES TURN YOUR WORLD INTO THIS *DYSTOPIAN NIGHTMARE?*

NAH. IT *ALWAYS* LOOKS LIKE THIS. *BIG BUSINESS* DESTROYED THIS WORLD. *FASCIST GOVERNMENT* DESTROYED THIS WORLD. *CONSUMERISM. APATHY.*

THIS IS THE WORLD I'M A LEGEND IN? THAT'S *AWESOME.*

SO WHAT, EXACTLY, IS THE *PROBLEM,* THEN?

THAT.

WHAT ARE THOSE? *DUCKS?*

DUCKBOTS.

"DUCKBOTS?"

I WAS PLAYING A GIG A FEW DAYS AGO WHEN THE *PIG* FELL OUT OF THE SKY. THESE GUYS WERE HOT ON HIS TAIL.

KARN, DO YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?

I DON'T *ENTIRELY* UNDERSTAND IT, ANYA, BUT THE WEB IS STILL *DAMAGED* AND *UNSTABLE.*

IT SEEMS THAT WORLDS ARE BECOMING... *ENTANGLED.*

YEAH, *THIS* WORLD AND *MINE.* AND WHEN THERE'S A NEW *WORLD* TO CONQUER...

THERE YOU WILL FIND DUCKTOR DOOM 2099!

FLY, MY DUCK-BOTS! FIND FOR ME THE *FINEST* BITS OF BREAD! THE *CLEAREST* POOLS TO PADDLE AROUND IN! LET ANY RESISTANCE *SLIDE OFF YOUR BACKS!*

FLY! FLY!

HUH.

OKAY. SO I'M GONNA HEAD HOME THEN. BECAUSE I DON'T THINK YOU *NEED* ME FOR THIS ONE.

YOU THINK I CAME TO YOU GUYS BECAUSE I APPRECIATE YOUR SENSES OF HUMOR? THOSE $%&# ARE TOUGHER THAN THEY *LOOK.*

C'MON, PAL. HOW TOUGH COULD THEY--

HEY!

AAAH! GOD!

TOLD YOU, DUDE. I SAW THOSE THINGS TAKE OUT THE VULTURE'S ENTIRE ARMY.

...BROKE MY ARM.

LASERS! THEY HAVE LASERS!

WHY?! WHY DO THEY HAVE *LASERS*?!

I'M NOT SURE THESE THINGS ACTUALLY OBEY ANY *NATURAL LAWS.*

TREMENDOUSLY ALARMING.

OKAY, I GOT THIS!

HAVE YOU TRIED SHRINKING DOWN AND GIVING THEM *SWINE FLU?*

DOESN'T WORK. THEY'RE DUCKS. THEY CAN ONLY GET *BIRD FLU.*

HOW ABOUT BUILDING A HUGE DUCK DECOY TO LURE THEM AWAY?

DID THAT *LAST* TIME. IT ONLY WORKS *ONCE.*

WHAT IN THE HELL IS GOING ON?

I'D LIKE TO WAKE UP NOW...

ALL RIGHT, *FERGIT IT!*

I'LL JUST GO WITH OL' RELIABLE--THE *WIND-UP!*

BEEP-QUACK!

QUACK-ZORT!

NO! NOOOOO!

THAT'S THE SPIDER-HAM I'VE HEARD ABOUT ALL MY LIFE.

LEGENDARY.

WELL. THAT'S THAT.

HEY, I BET THEY HAVE GOOD *PIZZA* HERE. RIGHT? HOBART? PIZZA?

WHAT...

WHAT JUST HAPPENED?

I HAVE NO IDEA. BUT MAYBE DON'T YELL AT HAM ABOUT EATING YOUR FOOD ANYMORE.

LIKE THE WORLD'S GREATEST SANDWICH, I'M A HERO.

NO.

WE CALL THAT *SLAMMIN'* THE *HAM!*

EW.

IT TAKES MORE THAN SOME DOOFY ROBOTS TO KEEP ME DOW--

UM.

EVERYONE ELSE IS SEEING THIS *TOO*, RIGHT?

TANGLED STATES PART TWO : TECHNOCRACY

EARTH-001.
LOOMWORLD.

HOME OF THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY. HQ OF THE WARRIORS OF THE WEB. GROUND ZERO FOR A TON OF WEIRD STUFF.

I'VE LOST CONTACT WITH THE TEAM.

UM. DOES THAT... *NORMALLY* HAPPEN?

NO.

ACTUALLY...UPON CONSIDERATION, *YES*, IT *DOES*. BUT ONLY AFTER SOMETHING *CATASTROPHIC*.

SO CATASTROPHES HAPPEN ALL THE TIME AROUND HERE?

YOU ARE VERY OBSERVANT, OCTAVIA OTTO.

I, HOWEVER, HAVE *STILL* NOT FULLY RECOVERED FROM MY ORDEAL, WHEN I WAS SEPARATED FROM THE WEB. THERE IS MUCH I CANNOT *SENSE.*

I DON'T KNOW IF THAT'S ON *YOU,* KARN.

EVERY ANALYSIS I'VE RUN SINCE I GOT HERE HAS REVEALED NEW PROBLEMS WITH THE WEB. STRANDS CATCHING FIRE, OTHERS SUDDENLY LOST.

I HAVE A PhD IN *THEORETICAL PHYSICS* AND I WAS *KIDNAPPED* BY THE *ELECTRO ARMY* TO MAKE A *STUDY* OF THE WEB.

THERE AREN'T MANY PEOPLE IN *ANY* UNIVERSE WHO KNOW MORE ABOUT IT THAN ME, AND I CAN SEE IT'S *SICK.*

IT NEEDS A *DOCTOR.*

I ADMIRE YOUR *CONFIDENCE,* OCTAVIA. WE MUST HAVE FAITH THAT IN THE *MEANWHILE,* THE TEAM CAN HANDLE WHATEVER CHALLENGES THEY FACE.

SO. UH.

ANYBODY KNOW HOW WE SHOULD *HANDLE* THIS?

NOT REALLY, NO.

BUT... A PAIR OF GIANT ROBOTS HAVE BROUGHT THEIR TERRIFYING BATTLE TO THIS WORLD. AND I'M THE *LEADER* OF THIS TEAM SO I'M MAKING A CALL...

...WE HIT THE ONE THAT *DOESN'T* LOOK LIKE SPIDER-MAN.

YEAH.

MAKES SENSE TO ME.

BATTLEPLAN *FALKIRK!* MOVE FAST AND DODGE ITS ARMS!

YEAH, DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME. I JUST GOT SMASHED BY A 100-TON ROBOT- I'M FINE.

SO I TAKE IT YOU DON'T *RECOGNIZE* THESE GUYS, SPIDER-PUNK?

YOU SEEN MY WORLD, ANYA? THE MOST SOPHISTICATED PIECE OF ELECTRONICS HERE IS MY *SOUND-BOARD.*

CARTOON VILLAINS FROM HAM'S *FUTURE.* GIGANTIC *ROBOTS* NOW.

DIFFERENT WORLDS IN THE WEB ARE BECOMING *ENTANGLED.*

SMAK

OW.

MORE *SPIDERS?!* NO MATTER--I'LL SQUASH YOU ALL LIKE THE *BUGS YOU ARE!*

SO SAYS OTTO OCTAVIUS!

I HOPE WHATEVER MAYDAY AND BILLY ARE DEALING WITH IS LESS RIDICULOUS THAN *THIS.*

EARTH-803.

THE STEAMPUNK NEW YORK OF LADY SPIDER. CURRENT HOME OF MAYDAY PARKER AND BILLY BRADDOCK AND A COUPLE HUNDRED ELECTROS.

EIGHT HUNDRED FINGER SANDWICHES.

I'VE DONE IT!

YOU'RE MAD, GIRL. IS THAT WHAT YOU'VE BEEN DOING IN THERE FOR THE PAST FOUR HOURS?

BILLY, WE'VE GOT HUNDREDS OF ELECTROS STUCK HERE.

THESE ARE THE ONLY THINGS I COULD THINK TO MAKE THAT COULD FIT THROUGH THE WEBBING.

THEY'VE BEEN TRAPPED IN THAT HUGE MESH ENCLOSURE FOR DAYS NOW.

WE CAN'T JUST LET THEM STARVE.

THIS LUNCH ORDER WOULD GO A LOT QUICKER WITH YOUR *HELP*...

I APPRECIATE YOUR ATTEMPT HERE, MAYDAY, BUT THESE ARE ELECTROS FROM THOUSANDS OF OTHER *UNIVERSES*. I SAW AT LEAST ONE THAT WAS OBVIOUSLY A *HORSE*. WE HAVE NO CLUE IF THEY CAN EVEN *EAT* THAT FOOD.

I HAVE TO *TRY*.

OF COURSE YOU DO. AND SO DO I.

BILLY, PAVITR BUILT THAT MACHINE TO BROADCAST ACROSS *ALL* REALITIES. IF KARN COULD *HEAR* US, HE *WOULD* HAVE. WE'RE OBVIOUSLY *CUT OFF*.

THAT MAY BE, BUT THIS IS THE *PROTOCOL* FOR BEING CUT OFF. REGULAR BROADCASTS ACROSS OUR BRACELETS' FREQUENCIES--SAME TIME, SAME DURATION. THEY *HAVE* TO HEAR US, MAY.

BECAUSE TIME IS RUNNING *OUT*.

THIS IS WILLIAM BRADDOCK, *SPIDER-MAN*, BROADCASTING FROM EARTH-803...

"...IF ANY SPIDERS ARE RECEIVING THIS, PLEASE RESPOND."

ENOUGH! IT DOESN'T MATTER HOW MANY OF YOU INSIGNIFICANT ARACHNIDS THERE ARE, YOU ARE NOT ENOUGH TO STOP ME!

ANYA! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?

GUH!

HAM! IT'S ALL HANDS ON DECK, HERE, BUD. WE NEED YOU!

ACTUALLY... I THINK I'M GONNA SIT THIS ONE OUT, THANKS.

AW MAN, I USED TO *BUY* THERE!

BUY... PUPPIES. CUTE, INNOCENT PUPPIES.

THIS IS *RIDICULOUS.* THE ONLY THING THAT CAN HURT THEM IS *EACH OTHER.*

WHO WOULD EVEN *BUILD* THESE IDIOTIC THINGS?

Other Spider-People! I appreciate your help, but you can do the most good here by seeing to civilians and leaving Ock to me!

THEY'RE GOING TO DESTROY THIS *ENTIRE CITY.*

OR WHAT'S LEFT OF IT.

HEY!

WE NEED A *MIRACLE.*

I THINK I'VE *GOT* SOMETHING.

HOW MANY STRANDS OF THE WEB ARE TOTALLY *MISSING*, KARN?

THE ONLY ONE I'M *CERTAIN* OF IS EARTH-803. *LADY SPIDER'S* UNIVERSE.

AND IT SEEMS LIKE THERE ARE WORLDS *BLEEDING INTO* EACH OTHER, RIGHT?

YES, IT'S ONE OF THE WAYS I *SENSE* THE WEB, LIKE A *SYMPHONY*. BUT 803'S SOUND HAS GONE *SILENT*, AND SO MANY OTHERS... *DISSONANT*.

RIGHT. AND IN ALL THAT NOISE, WE'VE LOST THE REST OF OUR TEAM.

I THINK THE WEB HAS BECOME *TANGLED* SINCE WE STOPPED THE ELECTROS, KARN. STRANDS TWISTING TOGETHER IN A CONFUSED MASS. OVERLAPPING WITH EACH OTHER. THAT'S THE DISSONANCE YOU'RE SENSEING.

THAT *COULD* EXPLAIN WHY I CAN'T FIND LADY SPIDER'S HOME. IF IT WERE OBSCURED WITHIN A COSTRUCT SUCH AS THAT.

I CAN OPERATE YOUR ARTICULATORS REMOTELY AND THEN-- HOW DO YOU UNDO A TANGLE?

YOU PULL ONE OF THE STRINGS!

I'LL PILOT YOUR ARMS, FIND LADY REILLY'S HOME, AND YANK IT OUT OF THE TANGLE *MANUALLY*.

IT'S CLEVER... BUT *DANGEROUS*, OCTAVIA. THE SIDE-EFFECTS COULD BE *CATASTROPHIC*.

I HAVE KNOWN THE WEB FOR MY WHOLE LIFE, AND EVEN I AM HESITANT TO MANIPULATE IT IN SUCH A WAY. DOING SO COULD HAVE *UNFORESEEN RAMIFICATIONS*.

GWEN, HAM, PETER, AND PAVITR ARE ALL LOST IN THE WEB, KARN. THE ENTIRE THING MIGHT BE COLLAPSING AND THIS COULD BE OUR ONLY WAY TO GET THEM BACK HERE AND FIX THE ENTIRE WEB. RIGHT NOW.

GOOD THING CATASTROPHE IS *OLD HAT* AROUND HERE.

OKAY, WE'RE GOOD TO GO. HOLD ON TO YOUR...WHATEVER IT IS YOU'RE SITTING ON.

I'M NOT SENSING ANY EFFE--

HNG!

I'VE GOT CONTROL OF YOUR ARMS! TRYING TO ISOLATE THE FREQUENCIES OF THE TEAM'S INTERDIMENSIONAL BRACELETS...*NOW!*

I THINK IT'S *WORKING!*

I know I told you I'd take care of this, but if any of you Spiders brought your **Mega-Morphs**, now is the time to **use** them!

"MEGA-MORPHS"?

I HAVE SEEN TECHNOLOGY LIKE THIS BEFORE, BUT THIS IS FAR MORE ADVANCED!

What about **Iron Man** or the **Hulk**? If they're around, do they have **Mega-Morphs**?

WHY WOULD THE *HULK* HAVE...

WE DON'T HAVE ANYTHING LIKE THAT! IS THERE A WAY WE CAN INFILTRATE HIS MACHINE?

STRANGER STILL--

WHAT IS *THAT?*

I THINK *THAT'S* WHAT'S BEEN THE REAL PROBLEM ALL ALONG.

OCTAVIA! THE STRANDS ARE SHIFTING TOO *VIOLENTLY.* WE MAY HAVE *MISCALCULATED.*

JUST A FEW ADJUSTMENTS... I'VE ALREADY ISOLATED *LADY SPIDER'S STRAND!*

WHATEVER THAT THING IS, IT'S COMING STRAIGHT FOR US!

--BROADCASTING FROM EARTH-803. MAYDAY PARKER AND I--WHOA...

IT'S WORKING, OCTAVIA! MY CONNECTION TO LADY SPIDER'S HOME HAS BEEN REESTABLISHED!

--ILLIAM BRADDOCK, SPIDER-MAN, BROADCASTING FROM EARTH-803...

HA HA! WE DID IT!

MY WORD ALIVE. WHAT WAS THAT?!

NNNG.

OF ALL THE SPIDERS TO GET STRANDED WITH, I GOTTA END UP WITH YOU.

AW, PAVITR AIN'T SO BAD. BE NICE.

LADY SPIDER, DID YOU FEEL THAT? WHAT JUST HAPPENED?!

I HAVEN'T THE FOGGIEST. BUT, MORE IMPORTANTLY, WHERE ARE OUR ALLIES?

I SAY AGAIN, THIS IS WILLIAM BRADDOCK, SPIDER-MAN, BROADCASTING FROM EARTH-803. MAYDAY PARKER AND--

WILLIAM, THIS IS KARN. I AM HERE WITH OCTAVIA OTTO AND WE ARE RECEIVING YOU.

WELL, THANK HEAVEN FOR SMALL FAVORS. IT'S GOOD TO BE FOUND.

CATASTROPHE AVERTED!

OH, MAN.

AM I DEAD?

MAN, I HOPE THIS ISN'T *HEAVEN.* IT LOOKS LIKE A *PORKY PIG* CARTOON.

What have you **done** to me?! I awoke with a headache and birds circling my head. **Birds!**

NOPE. DEFINITELY **NOT** HEAVEN.

I hate birds!

I THOUGHT THAT *LAST* WORLD WE VISITED WAS GRIM, BUT *THIS*--

HEY. *WATCH* YOURSELF, KID. THIS IS *MY* WORLD.

YOURS? BUT...

...*YOUR* WORLD IS STILL EXPERIENCING THE GREAT DEPRESSION OF THE '30s. I'M LOOKING AT A *MODERN L.E.D. SIGN.*

YEAH...WELL, THERE'S BEEN SOME STRANGE STUFF GOING ON AROUND HERE THAT I PROBABLY SHOULD HAVE MENTIONED TO YOU CLOWNS.

BUT I DIDN'T HAVE ALL THE *ANSWERS* YET.

OSCORP

BUT NOW I THINK I KNOW WHERE TO *LOOK.*

MAY IS OFF ON AN ERRAND BUT SHOULD BE BACK *SOON.* WHEN CAN WE EFFECT *EXTRACTION?*

IMMEDIATELY. *THOUGH I'M STILL DISCONNECTED FROM THE REST OF THE TEAM, TOTAL COMMUNICATION HAS BEEN RESTORED TO EARTH-803.*

SO *THIS* IS WHAT IT FEELS LIKE TO *SAVE THE DAY.* NO *WONDER* YOU GUYS WORK SO HARD AT IT ALL THE TIME.

I'M MOVED TO ASK-- WERE THERE ANY *ILL EFFECTS* TO THE RESTORATION?

THERE WAS A BIT OF AN *EARTHQUAKE,* BUT THERE DOESN'T SEEM TO BE ANY *SIGNIFICANT* DAMAGE.

WHEN MAYDAY ARRIVES, WE'LL DEVELOP A PLAN TO *EXTRACT* THE ELECTROS FROM LADY SPIDER'S WORLD SAFELY AND COME HO--

SHRA-

KOOM

OH, NO.

KARN? CHANGE OF PLAN.

"INSTEAD OF GETTING US *OUT*, YOU HAVE TO GET THE REST OF THE TEAM *HERE.*

"WE HAVE A *SITUATION.*"

ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THAT?

I'M WITH STUPID

TANGLED STATES PART THREE : BRAVE NEW WORLD

EARTH-90214.
THE RAIN-SLICK HOME OF SPIDER-MAN NOIR. CURRENT LOCATION OF SPIDER-MAN: INDIA, SPIDER-HAM AND SPIDER-MAN NOIR. THEY ARE CONFUSED.

EARTH-138.
THE ANARCHIC HELLHOLE OF SPIDER-PUNK. CURRENT LOCATION OF SPIDER-GIRL, LADY SPIDER AND SPIDER-PUNK. THEY ARE ANNOYED.

EARTH-8311
THE CANDY-COLORED PLAYGROUND OF SPIDER-HAM'S WORLD. CURRENT LOCATION OF SPIDER-GWEN. SHE IS BEWILDERED.

EARTH-001.
THE WAY STATION CALLED LOOM WORLD. WEB-WARRIORS HOME BASE AND CURRENT LOCATION OF KARN AND OCTAVIA OTTO. THEY DON'T QUITE UNDERSTAND WHAT'S GOING ON YET.

EARTH-803.
THE STEAMPUNK WORLD OF LADY SPIDER. CURRENT LOCATION OF MAYDAY PARKER AND SPIDER-MAN UK.
MY HEAVENS, WHAT'S THIS?
WHY, IT APPEARS TO BE SOME SORT OF SANDWICH.
GOOD LORD, ARTHUR, DON'T EAT THAT-- IT MIGHT BE DANGEROUS!
LOOK OUT!
YOU PEOPLE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE! THIS PART OF THE CITY IS NOT SAFE!

MATTER OF FACT, I'M NOT SURE *ANY* PART OF THE CITY IS SAFE. THERE'S AN ARMY OF *ELECTRIC MEN* COMING!

MAY, IT'S BILLY. I THINK I'VE REESTABLISHED CONTACT WITH KARN--THOUGH I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO REACH THE REST OF OUR TEAMMATES. WHAT'S THE SITUATION OVER THERE?

WHAT DO YOU *THINK* THE SITUATION IS? THE ELECTRO PRISON IS *BREACHED*, AND THE ELECTROS ARE *HANGRY!*

ALL RIGHT, YA MOOKS! TIME TO MAKE YOURSELVES AT HOME. AND IF YOU FIND ANY SPIDERS, *FRY 'EM!*

DELICIOUS.

I CAN LOOK AT THE SUN, LIKE *DIRECTLY* AT THE SUN, AND NOT EVEN SQUINT.

I'VE NEVER BEEN SO SCARED IN ALL MY LIFE.

THIS PLACE **OFFENDS** ME!

EVERYTHING IS THE **SAME THREE COLORS!**

THE **CITY!** YES, I WILL ATTACK THE **CITY!**

IN THE CITY, THERE WILL BE **MATERIALS!** MATERIALS TO BUILD MY **MANY ACCESSORIES!**

REALLY. SERIOUSLY, THIS COULDN'T GET ANY WEIRDER.

WE HAVE TO GO *AFTER* HIM! DO YOU WANT TO RIDE ON MY BACK AND I CAN *FLY* US THERE?

YES. I DO.

I REALLY, REALLY DO.

AHAAAA!

HAHAHA! MY LIFE IS SO STUPID!

WHAT IS THIS RUBBERY, USELESS MATERIAL? I NEED FUNTANIUM TO BUILD MY ACCESSORIES!

MY COUNTLESS ACCESSORIES!

JUST SO I'M CLEAR, NOBODY CAN ACTUALLY *DIE* IN THIS WORLD, RIGHT?

WELL WHEN YOU SAY IT LIKE *THAT*, YOU MAKE IT SOUND LIKE SOME GHOULISH NIGHTMARE.

HEY, *I'M* HAVING FUN.

STOP RIGHT THERE, VILLAIN!

IF *ANYONE* IS GOING TO BE SENSELESSLY DESTROYING BUILDINGS HERE, IT'LL BE THE *SCA-VENGERS!*

DO YOU THINK IF I WENT INSANE...

...THAT I'D *KNOW* I'D GONE INSANE?

EARTH-90214.

IT'S ALWAYS RAINING HERE.

PLEASE EXPLAIN THIS TO ME AGAIN.

NOTHING TO *EXPLAIN.* I CAME HOME RECENTLY, AND SUDDENLY IT WASN'T *HOME* ANYMORE.

AT FIRST I THOUGHT I'D BEEN TRANSPORTED TO THE *FUTURE...* BUT EVENTUALLY I SAW IT WAS *LOCALIZED.* LIKE PARTS OF MY WORLD HAD BEEN REPLACED WITH SOMETHING *ELSE.*

THIS IS VERY BAD...

TELL ME ABOUT IT. I HAD *PEOPLE* HERE I'VE BEEN TRYING TO FIND.

THIS IS TROUBLING. IF THE BOUNDARIES BETWEEN REALITIES ARE WEAKENING, IT COULD BE INDICATIVE OF A *LARGER* PROBLEM WITH THE WEB. ONE PERHAPS EVEN BEYOND OUR MEDDLING.

YOU SHOULD HAVE TOLD US ABOUT THIS, PETER.

HEY, I DON'T *OWE* YOU AN EXPLANATION. ALL THIS TEAM DOES IS BLUNDER FROM *ONE* CATASTROPHE TO THE *NEXT.* HOW CAN I *TRUST* YOU PEOPLE?

FOR ALL I KNOW, ALL THE *CHAOS* THIS TEAM HAS BEEN CAUSING IN THE WEB IS *RESPONSIBLE* FOR WHAT HAPPENED HERE.

IT'S CLEAR TO ME NOW THE WEB HAS BECOME *DANGEROUSLY UNSTABLE.*

FOR ALL YOU KNOW, IF YOU'D *TOLD* US WE COULD HAVE DONE SOMETHING TO AVERT WHAT'S BEEN HAPPENING.

WHOSE FAULT IS *THAT?*

HOW CAN YOU AFFORD TO *NOT* TRUST US?

YOU THINK YOU'RE SO *SMART.*

AND... MAYBE YOU *ARE.*

OSCORP

OSCORP

SO THEN TELL ME--HOW DOES A MAN I SAW *DIE* IN A *SEWER* HAVE HIS *NAME* ALL OVER THESE *BUILDINGS* NOW?

IF WHAT YOU TOLD ME IS TRUE, THE OSBORN *YOU* KNEW AND THIS ONE ARE NOT THE SAME MAN, OR EVEN RELATED.

OUR ONLY "MOVE" SHOULD BE RECTIFYING WHATEVER IS WRONG WITH THE WEB OF LI--

EITHER WAY, IF HE'S ANYTHING LIKE THE OSBORN I TOOK DOWN, HE'S BAD NEWS, PAVITR. WE NEED TO MAKE A MOVE.

BANG!

WHATEVER THEY'RE UNLOADING DOWN THERE, THEY JUST *SHOT* SOMEONE OVER IT.

WHOEVER THIS NEW OSBORN IS, HIS OPERATION *STINKS.*

DO YOU REALLY WANT TO FIND OUT WHAT HE'LL DO TO MY WORLD IF WE DO *NOTHING?*

THIS IS MY *HOME.*

WE DO NEED TO REPAIR THE WEB, BUT OSBORN CLEARLY POSES A THREAT HIMSELF. WE SECURE THE SAFETY OF YOUR WORLD, THEN WE MOVE TO OUR OWN DILEMMA.

PLUS, AFTER THAT, IT WOULD JUST FEEL GOOD TO *PUNCH* THIS GUY.

PAVITR. I'M REALLY STARTING TO LIKE YOU.

STILL NOT SOLD ON YOU, PIG.

STILL NO LUCK?

NO. *NONE* OF US CAN RAISE KARN ON OUR COMMUNICATORS.

AND AFTER THAT *REALITY QUAKE* THAT SWEPT AWAY OUR *FRIENDS*, WE CAN'T OPEN ANY *PORTALS* EITHER.

STRANDED *AGAIN.*

NOT *NECESSARILY.* LADY SPIDER, WHEN WE WERE STUCK ON *YOUR* WORLD WITH BROKEN COMMUNICATORS, PAVITR *BUILT* ONE.

YOU'RE A BRILLIANT *MECHANICAL ENGINEER.* I BET YOU COULD *RECREATE* IT.

MAYBE. BUT *HOW?* I HAD A WHOLE WORKSHOP BACK HOME. THIS PLACE IS A *WASTELAND.*

NO OFFENSE.

NONE TAKEN.

WE HAVE NO *MATERIALS* HERE.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

OF *COURSE* WE DO.

Hey, were you guys **talking** *about me? Do you need my* **help** *with something?*

I can transform into a giant mechanical **spider.** *That's pretty cool, right?*

YEAH.

PRETTY *COOL.*

EARTH-001.
MEANWHILE...

"KARN, I THINK I NEED TO WORK ON MY STRING THEORY."

LOOKING OVER OUR MODELING HERE...THOUGH I REESTABLISHED COMMUNICATION WITH BILLY, I THINK, OVERALL, I'VE MADE THINGS WORSE.

I WAS PREPARING TO SAY JUST THAT. BUT IN A LESS... ACCUSATORY WAY, OCTAVIA.

THE WEB IS TANGLING ITSELF UP LIKE EARBUDS INSIDE A HIPSTER'S MAN PURSE.

I'M AFRAID I DON'T RECOGNIZE MOST OF THE CONCEPTS IN THAT STATEMENT.

THE POINT IS, IT'S A MESS. FINDING BILLY ACTUALLY MADE IT MESSIER. LIKE A CHILD TAKING OUT ALL OF HIS TOYS TO CLEAN HIS ROOM.

KARN, ARE YOU STILL THERE? I SAY AGAIN, WE HAVE AN EMERGENCY HERE.

GET OUT! AWAY FROM THE PARK!

AGH!

HUH. THAT BARELY HURT.

UUUHHH.

HUH. YOU'RE LIKE HALF-STARVED *ZOMBIES*, AREN'T YOU?

WEAK AS *KITTENS*.

YOU GUYS SHOULD HAVE TAKEN THOSE *SANDWICHES.*

MAYBE THIS'LL BE EASIER THAN I--

...UH...

BILLY, HOW ARE THOSE *REINFORCEMENTS* COMING?

KARN, WE NEED ALL HANDS ON DECK FOR THIS!

KARN, WHAT DO WE TELL THEM? WE CAN'T FIND THE TEAM AND I'M NOT MUCH HELP ALONE!

IT IS TRUE, OCTAVIA, THAT WE CANNOT FIND OUR TEAM. THEY ARE LOST IN A *HOPELESS TANGLE.*

BUT THE *ENTIRE* WEB IS NOT YET LOST.

AND THERE ARE *MANY* STRANDS TO EXPLORE.

OSBORN!

ALMOST NO SECURITY PRESENCE IN THIS BUILDING, EVEN ON YOUR OWN *FLOOR!*

LAZY AND ARROGANT, JUST LIKE AN OSBORN!

MY GOD...

TWO MORE SPIDER-MEN.

I'VE BEEN *PRAYING* FOR THIS DAY!

WELL YOU *BETTER* SAY YOUR PRAYERS BECAUSE--

WAIT, WHAT?

YOU--YOU'RE THE SPIDER-MAN OF *THIS* WORLD, RIGHT?

YOU *ARE* A SPIDER-MAN, AREN'T YOU? JUST LIKE ME!

I WAKE UP ONE DAY AND THIS BUILDING--HALF THIS CITY *BLOCK*--ARE SUDDENLY NOT WHERE THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BE. THERE'S A WHOLE NEW *WORLD* OUTSIDE OF THE WINDOW.

A WORLD THAT HAS *ANOTHER* SPIDER-MAN, OTHER THAN ME.

BUT NOW YOU'RE *HERE*, AND WE CAN FIGURE THIS OUT *TOGETHER!*

I'M HARRY OSBORN, *SPIDER-MAN*, AND I HAVE A LOT OF *RESOURCES* HERE WE CAN USE.

WELL *THIS* GOT WEIRD, HUH?

PETER PORKER--BUT YOU CAN CALL ME *SPIDER-HAM!* PLEASED TO MEETCHA!

WHAT IS *THAT?*

EARTH-982.

IT'S REALLY NICE HERE.

HELLO, MA'AM. MY NAME IS *OCTAVIA OTTO*. I HOPE I'M NOT INTERRUPTING DINNER BUT I'M HERE TO SPEAK TO BENJAMIN PARKER. HE'LL KNOW WHAT IT'S ABOUT.

GAH!

BEN! THERE'S A YOUNG LADY HERE WHO HAS A VERY FAMILIAR...LOOK ABOUT HER. SO I'M PRETTY SURE I KNOW WHAT THIS IS ABOUT TOO.

OCTAVIA! WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?

BEN, IF I MAY:

YOU AND GWEN STACY RESCUED ME FROM A VERY BAD PLACE. YOU *SAVED MY LIFE.* AFTER THAT, THE WEB-WARRIORS TOOK ME IN AND GAVE ME A HOME, BECAUSE MINE WAS *GONE.*

I DIDN'T KNOW MAY FOR LONG, BUT SHE WAS LOST IN ONE OF THE MOST HEROIC SACRIFICES I'VE EVER SEEN. AND NOW WE'VE *FOUND* HER AGAIN. SHE'S STILL ON LADY REILLY'S WORLD, HOLDING THE LINE AGAINST THE *ELECTROS.*

I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE TO HELP US BRING HER *HOME.*

TANGLED STATES PART FOUR : MONARCHY

EARTH-1036.
YOU'VE NEVER HEARD OF THIS ONE.

THIS IS IT! THE END OF THE WORLD!

AND FINALLY THE END OF SPIDER-MAN!

NOT QUITE, GOBLIN.

WHAT? NO!

NOT WHILE THERE'S STILL A SPIDER TO STOP YOUR INSANITY!

IT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I SAW YOU DIE!

I--ERR, WHAT'S GOING ON?

DOESN'T EXACTLY LOOK *VICTORIAN*...

KARN, I DON'T THINK WE'RE WHERE WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE.

I APOLOGIZE, OCTAVIA. THE WEB CONTINUES TO ENTANGLE AND MISBEHAVE. I AM ATTEMPTING TO FIND A PATH WITH NO INTERFERENCE.

IN THE MEANTIME-- STROKE OF LUCK! WE'VE RUN INTO A FEW MORE SPIDERS HERE!

GREETINGS SPIDER-MAN. SPIDER-WOMAN. WE'RE AN INTERDIMENSIONAL ARMY OF SPIDERS ON A RESCUE MISSION. CARE TO JOIN? WE CAN EXPLAIN ON THE WAY.

BUT... SPIDER-MAN'S NOT REAL.

WE'RE JUST ACTORS? MAKING A MOVIE?

I'M FELIX LIFSON.

THAT'S ERIN HASKO.

OH. SO YOU'RE LIKE THE *ROBERT JULIA* OF THIS UNIVERSE?

WHO?

NEVER MIND. SORRY TO BOTHER YOU FINE FOLKS AND POTENTIALLY SHATTER YOUR ENTIRE PERCEPTION OF REALITY. WE'LL BE ON OUR WAY.

UNLESS YOU GUYS WANT TO COME ALONG. YOU WEAR THE COSTUME, MAYBE YOU COULD MAKE A DIFFERENCE.

BUT WE DON'T HAVE ANY POWERS.

I HAD TO LEARN *THREE* MARTIAL ARTS FOR MY LAST FILM!

WELCOME TO THE TEAM, THEN.

HUH.

YOU GOT ALL THAT, RIGHT?

OH, YEAH.

EARTH-803.

WHERE MAYDAY PARKER AND WILLIAM BRADDOCK ARE FIGHTING AN ARMY OF ELECTROS.

MAY--I'M SORRY, LADY SPIDER'S PLACE IS ALL THE WAY *ACROSS TOWN*, AND I COULDN'T LEAVE UNTIL I WAS *SURE* KARN HAD OUR LOCATION.

IT'S OKAY, YOU'RE HERE NOW. AND HELP IS *COMING*, RIGHT?

IT IS. BUT I'M NOT SURE WE *NEED* IT. YOU'VE BEEN *BUSY*, GIRL.

ACTUALLY, MOST OF THEM PASSED OUT ON THEIR OWN FROM *HUNGER*.

IT'S *THEM* WE NEED TO WORRY ABOUT.

WE'RE FREE! FREE! NOW BURN THIS CITY TO THE GROUND!

HELP *IS* COMING, RIGHT?

ANY MINUTE NOW.

KARN, WE'RE IN A UNIVERSE WHERE EVERYONE IS MADE OF BREAD. THE LAST ONE WE WERE IN WAS UNDERWATER.

I DON'T WANT TO SOUND **MEAN**, BUT CAN YOU GET IT TOGETHER?

I'M TRYING TO LEAD AN **ARMY** AND YOU'RE MAKING ME LOOK BAD.

I'M **SORRY**, OCTAVIA.

THE WEB IS IN ***GREAT DISTRESS.*** EACH HOUR THAT PASSES, THE TANGLE BECOMES ***WORSE.***

I FEAR I'M BECOMING INCREASINGLY DISTRACTED WITH ANXIETY OVER HOW TO ***ARREST*** THIS PROCESS.

ONE DISASTER AT A TIME, KARN. WE NEED TO FIND OUR FRIENDS ***FIRST.***

THEN WE CAN SOLVE THE PROBLEM OF THE COLLAPSE OF ALL REALITY.

EARTH-138.
WHERE ANYA CORAZON AND LADY REILLY ARE TRYING TO SOLVE A PROBLEM.

MY *STRENGTH CORE* IS POWERED BY PURE *OMNISSUM*, AND THE *HYPER-LAMPS* BEHIND MY *EYE LENSES* CAN MELT *DIAMOND*. THE *QUICK-FLEXES* AT MY KNEES AND ELBOWS ARE *SO POWERFUL* THEY MOVE FASTER THAN YOUR *EYES!*

DO YOU UNDERSTAND *ANYTHING* HE'S SAYING?

NO, BECAUSE IT'S PURE *NONSENSE*. IT'S LIKE HE COMES FROM A UNIVERSE DESIGNED FOR *CHILDREN*.

I DOUBT HE'S GOING TO HAVE ANY ONBOARD TECHNOLOGY THAT CAN ACTUALLY HELP US.

OUR *BRACELETS*, THOUGH...THEY HAVEN'T BEEN *SHORTED OUT* OR *BROKEN*, THEY'RE SIMPLY...OUT OF SYNC WITH KARN AND THE WEB. IF THERE WAS A WAY TO RE-KEY THEM...

PLEASE STOP DOING THAT.

PLEASE. IT'S RESONATING THROUGH MY HOUSING AND IT'S GIVING ME A *HEADACHE*.

RAT TAT RATATAT

GOOD. MY MUSIC IS THE WAY I EXPRESS MY BOTTOMLESS RAGE AND DESPAIR AT A WORLD *BOUGHT AND SOLD* BY CORPORATIONS BECAUSE PEOPLE JUST DON'T *CARE*.

AND *NOTHING* IS MORE CORPORATE THAN THIS HUGE, POINTLESS *TOY* YOU TOOL AROUND IN. IT *SHOULD* GIVE YOU A HEADACHE, DUDE.

RESONATING...

I HAVE AN IDEA.

EARTH-90214.
THE WORLD OF PRE-WAR PETER PARKER, WHERE HE AND PAVITR PRABHAKAR HAVE MADE AN UNLIKELY ALLY.

THE STRUCTURE OF THE MULTIVERSE IS A ***WEB.*** OUR TEAM USES THESE ***BRACELETS*** TO MOVE FROM WORLD TO WORLD, PATROLLING THE ***STRANDS.*** BUT NOW IT SEEMS THEY'VE BECOME ***TANGLED.***

LEADING DIFFERENT UNIVERSES TO ***CO-MINGLE*** WITH ONE ANOTHER, AS HAS YOURS AND PETER'S.

FASCINATING. WHAT DO YOU THINK IS ***CAUSING*** THIS PHENOMENON?

WE'RE NOT SURE. THERE HAVE BEEN DEVELOPMENTS ON SO MANY WORLDS DRAWING OUR ATTENTION.

HAS IT OCCURRED TO YOU THAT, PERHAPS, IN LEAPING BETWEEN WORLDS WITH SUCH RECKLESS FREQUENCY, YOU HAVE CAUSED ALL THIS?

UH...

HUH.

YOU'VE ONLY BEEN DOING THIS FOR, WHAT? A FEW *MONTHS?*

WHO *KNOWS* THE DAMAGE YOU COULD BE UNWITTINGLY CAUSING.

THAT'S *EXACTLY* WHAT I'VE BEEN SAYING!

THERE WERE CREATURES WHO TRAVELED THE WEB FOR *MILLENNIA* BEFORE US WITH NO ILL EFFECT.

NOT WITH *THIS* CRUDE TECHNOLOGY. IT'S LIKE YOU'RE OPENING A DOOR WITH *DYNAMITE.*

DO YOU KNOW HOW POWERFUL A *WEAPON* I COULD MAKE FROM THIS NOW THAT I UNDERSTAND THE PRINCIPLE?

BUT...YOU *WOULDN'T,* RIGHT?

PAVITR, MY *SPIDER-SENSE--*

KNOCKOUT GAS! PAVITR, *HOLD YOUR BREATH!*

ARG!

YOU'VE *HURT* ME! WHICH MEANS YOU'LL SUFFER THE *WORST.*

SWEET DREAMS. THEY'LL BE THE LAST YOU *HAVE.*

HSSSSS!

MY FATHER, NORMAN, RULED THIS CITY LIKE A *KING.* I INHERITED HIS POWERS, AND WHEN THAT SPIDER BIT ME, IT GAVE ME EVEN *MORE* POWER. ENOUGH TO *OVERTHROW HIM.*

THEN I WAS KING! I RULED THE WORLD!

AND YOU SILLY, STUPID SPIDER-IDIOTS *TOOK THAT FROM ME.*

SO NOW I WILL TAKE *YOUR* WORLDS FROM *YOU!*

NOW, WHERE'S THAT *PIG?*

I HAVE A HANKERIN' FOR SOME *BACON.*

MAN.

PERFECT TIME TO GO GET A *BURRITO.*

EARTH-53015.
SUPER CUTE BUT NOT WHERE OCTAVIA WANTS TO BE.

TRY AGAIN, KARN. PLEASE. WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF TIME.

I AM AWARE, OCTAVIA. THIS NEXT WORLD SHOULD BE IT. THERE IS DEFINITELY A SIGNAL PRESENT FROM ONE OF OUR BRACELETS.

THERE ARE ONLY TWO OF THEM! EVEN IN YOUR WEAKENED STATES THEY CAN'T DEFEAT YOU ALL!

OVERWHELM THEM! KILL THEM!

WRONG *AGAIN*, KARN. YOU'LL HAVE TO TRY--

OH, *HI*, EVERYBODY. I JUST WATCHED A BUNCH OF CARTOON ANIMALS TAKE DOWN A ROBOT THAT COULD WITHSTAND A *NUCLEAR BLAST*.

THEY DID IT MOSTLY WITH *BAD PUNS*.

OH, AND DON'T EAT ANY OF THE *FOOD* HERE.

TRUST ME, IT MAY *LOOK DELICIOUS* BUT...JUST DON'T.

SCRATCH THAT, KARN. YOU *DID* SEND US TO THE RIGHT PLACE--WE FOUND GWEN!

NOW ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS GET LUCKY *ONE MORE TIME!*

LUCKY SHOT...YOU GUYS AREN'T SO TOUGH...

...ALL SIX HUNDRED OF YOU...

ZWISS!

MAY PARKER. MY NAME IS *OCTAVIA OTTO.*

WE DIDN'T HAVE MUCH CHANCE TO *MEET* BEFORE, BUT I OWE YOU AND THE WEB-WARRIORS A *GREAT DEBT.*

YOU'RE SAFE NOW.

WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR?! TAKE THEM DOWN!

YOU'RE SURE THIS WILL WORK?

REASONABLY SURE, YES. THE BRACELETS ARE MADE TO RESONATE WITH EACH OTHER OVER THE WEB. UPPING THE SIGNAL ON ONE, USING YOUR BOTTOMLESS POWER SUPPLY, SHOULD CAUSE THEM TO CALL OUT TO EACH OTHER.

DO IT.

THIS IS GONNA BE AWESOME.

AW, YEAH.

WHAT IS THIS? IS IT THE ELECTROS?

NO, IT'S--

HA HAHA!

I DID IT!

HEY, FRIENDS! I BROUGHT A GIANT INDESTRUCTIBLE *ROBOT SUIT* TO HELP SAVE THE DAY.

THE *ROBOT!* WE *MUST HAVE* THAT!

WHAT? *NO!* OH NO.

AAARRGH!

YES, LET'S MAKE AN IMPROVEMENT ON THIS SHAMEFUL, EXHAUSTED **PALANQUIN** I'VE HAD TO SUFFER.

NA NA ND!

YOU WERE SAYING SOMETHING ABOUT AN INDESTRUCTIBLE ROBOT?

TANGLED STATES PART FIVE : DEMOCRACY

EARTH-90214.

THINGS ARE GETTING PRETTY INTENSE OVER HERE.

I AM HARRY OSBORN! THE SON OF A KING! THE SIRE OF GOBLINS AND SPIDERS!

PAVITR, CAN YOU MOVE?

N-NO.

SO WE JUST HAVE TO KEEP LISTENING TO HIM?

YES.

YOU SAY I'VE LOST MY WORLD? THAT IT'S TRAPPED IN SOME WEB RUN BY YOU SPIDERS?

WELL, I'LL DESTROY EVERY STRAND!

EARTH-803.
THINGS ARE A LITTLE MORE INTENSE HERE.

THERE'S NO WAY WE CAN *HURT* THAT THING, ANYA.

NOT WITH OUR *FISTS*, HOBIE. WE'LL NEED SOMETHING *ELSE*.

LIKE WHAT? A *LASER CANON?* THIS WORLD BARELY HAS *INDOOR PLUMBING*.

I...THINK I HAVE AN IDEA.

YOU *SERIOUS*, OLD MAN? YOU HAVE A *DOOMSDAY WEAPON* IN YOUR POCKET OR SOMETHING?

NO...

I LEFT IT BACK AT *HOME*.

MOMENTS LATER...

THANK YOU, KARN. I'VE GOT WHAT I CAME FOR.

THIS IS GOOD, BENJAMIN. THIS CRISIS MUST BE RESOLVED *SOON*, BECAUSE A *LARGER CRISIS* IS UPON US.

OH, YOU'RE EXACTLY RIGHT ABOUT *THAT*.

WHO ARE *YOU*, SON? AND WHAT HAVE YOU DONE TO OUR *PEOPLE*?

I'M *HARRY OSBORN*, AND THIS PLACE BELONGS TO *ME*.

I ONLY USED YOUR "PEOPLE" TO HELP ME GET HERE.

HE REVERSE-ENGINEERED OUR *BRACELETS* TO OPEN THE DOOR.

HE'S *OUT OF HIS MIND.*

DO NOT WORRY PAVITR, HE IS ALSO A *SPIDER...*

...AND IT'S BEEN SOME TIME SINCE I'VE *EATEN.*

GO, BENJAMIN. TAKE THE OTHERS WITH YOU. DEFEAT YOUR ENEMY AS I WILL DEFEAT MINE.

DOESN'T MATTER. I'M NOT HERE TO DESTROY *YOU,* FATSO.

I'M HERE TO DESTROY THE *WEB.*

WE CAN'T JUST *LEAVE HIM THERE!*

FORGET IT, GUYS. I'M NOT COMING BETWEEN KARN AND HIS *DINNER.*

PLUS, WE'RE GOING TO NEED YOU BOTH *HERE...*

...IF *THIS* DOESN'T WORK.

IS THAT... WHAT I *THINK* IT IS?

JUST CLEAR A PATH FOR ME TO THAT *BIG* GUY.

IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU'RE STILL ALIVE, MAYDAY! IT'S TIME I DO SOMETHING TO HELP YOU STAY THAT WAY!

NO, YOU CAN'T *DO* THIS!

UNCLE *BEN!* WHAT ARE YOU *DOING?*

HOLD UP. IS THAT OCTAVIA'S *BRAIN SWAPPER?*

HAHAHAHA!

YOU GIRLS MAKE ME SO PROUD. I DON'T HAVE TO TEACH YOU ABOUT POWER AND RESPONSIBILITY.

BUT *THIS THING* IS GOING TO LEARN.

HA HA HA HA!

AND WHAT IS THIS LITTLE MAN WEARING?

DON'T TELL ME YOU DON'T RECOGNIZE THE HELMET YOU USED TO COLLECT THE MINDS OF A DOZEN ELECTROS FROM *ACROSS THE MULTI-VERSE.*

YOU THINK YOU CAN OVERPOWER *US?* WE ARE A HUNDRED HUNDRED MINDS.

AND ONE *CONSCIENCE.*

NO!

NAAAAAAAAAAAAH!

HERE LIES SPIDER-MAN

UNCLE BEN?!

BEN?

...BEN?

BEN IS...

BEN... IS...

...HERE. WITH US.

WE ARE SEEING THINGS DIFFERENTLY NOW.

ELECTROS! CEASE THIS SENSELESS DESTRUCTION!

WHAT?

WHY SHOULD WE?

BECAUSE I AM A THOUSAND TIMES SMARTER THAN ANY OF YOU.

I AM YOUR LEADER.

AND BECAUSE IF YOU DON'T I WILL BARBECUE EVERY LAST ONE OF YOU.

MAKES SENSE.

SOUNDS GOOD!

WE WON...

WE WON!

WEB-WARRIORS EMERGENCY!

KARN!

WHAT'S HAPPENING?

HE...USED THE ENERGIES OF THE WEB *AGAINST* ME.

WHO DID? WHAT'S HAPPENING?

HARRY OSBORN...

HE'S DESTROYING THE *WEB*...

BOLLOCKS. AND IT WAS TURNING INTO SUCH A NICE DAY.

CAN YOU GET US *BACK* THERE, KARN? TO *HELP* YOU?

NO... I'VE *LOST CONTROL* OF THE WEB, AND IT'S *NEAR COLLAPSE*...

THERE MUST BE *SOME*THING WE CAN--

HEY. GUYS.

WE HAVE A CRAZY PLAN COMING TOGETHER OVER HERE.

I'M ALL EARS.

*WE'VE GONE OVER THE CALCULATIONS A **DOZENS** TIMES, PAVITR, AND MADE DELICATE ADJUSTMENTS.*

*THERE SHOULD BE **NO** ERROR.*

WE'RE TALKING ABOUT UNLEASHING *THE FULL ELECTRICAL CAPACITY* OF YOUR ELECTRO ARMY ACROSS THE WEB.

AGAIN!

THERE CAN *BE* NO ERROR...

ROCK ANTHEM (BEAST MODE)

...THE FUTURE OF THE WEB AND EVERYONE ON IT HANG IN THE BALANCE!

SO LET ME GET THIS STRAIGHT. I'M HOOKED UP TO THIS GIGANTIC ROBOT-AMP LIKE BEFORE...

...ONLY *THIS* TIME, IT'S A *SUPER*-AMP, POWERED BY LIKE A THOUSAND *ELECTROS*...

...AND INSTEAD OF MAKING ONE *STRAND* VIBRATE, WE HAVE TO SHAKE UP THE WHOLE *WEB?*

THAT'S ABOUT IT, YES.

THINK YOU'RE *UP* FOR IT?

WHAT? SAVING THE *MULTIVERSE* BY PLAYING *ROCK AND ROLL* WITH *GWEN STACY?*

WHAT DO YOU THINK?!

1! 2! 3! 4!

DON'T STOP, GWEN! KEEP...

...ON...

...DRUMMING!

SHRAK RKAKRAK!

KRAK!

SHRAKRAZT!

AAAAAAHHH!

I WANT YOU TO KNOW, JUST BEFORE THE *CONCUSSION:* YOU'RE ABOUT TO BE BEAT-UP BY A *PIG.*

I *HEARD* ALL THOSE *BACON* JOKES.

IT *WORKED.* WE SAVED ALL OF *REALITY* WITH *ROCK AND ROLL.*

DO YOU KNOW HOW *COOL* WE ARE NOW?

BEN, ARE YOU IN THERE?

WE *NEED* TO GET THE ELECTROS BACK TO THEIR REALITIES.

AND FEED US! *PLEASE!*

BILLY BRADDOCK, SPIDER-U.K.

YES, BEN IS IN HERE. WE CAN FEEL HIS PRESENCE LIKE AN INFECTION.

WE WILL RELEASE OUR HOLD ON THIS ROBOTIC BEHEMOTH AND RETURN HIM, AND OURSELVES, TO OUR HOME-WORLDS.

BUT MARK MY WORDS, BRADDOCK, THIS ISN'T THE LAST YOU'VE SEEN OF THE BATTERY.

THE BATTERY IS COOPERATING. I GUESS BEN REALLY *IS* IN THERE, SOMEWHERE, AFTER ALL.

ALL RIGHT, GUYS.

WE'RE GOING HOME.

MY WORD.

THIS USED TO BE SUCH A *RESPECTABLE* NEIGHBORHOOD.

"LISTEN UP, *WEB-HEADS!*"

THERE'S ONLY *ONE RULE* YOU HAVE TO FOLLOW IF YOU WANT TO STAY HERE: IF YOU DON'T WANT YOUR LEFTOVERS EATEN, *WRITE YOUR NAME ON THEM!*

THAT RULE DOESN'T WORK. THERE IS NO HOPE FOR YOUR LEFTOVERS.

OKAY, THE LADY'S RIGHT. BUT!

PAVITR HOOKED UP A TV TO KARN'S WEB AND THERE'S LITERALLY *INFINITE* EPISODES OF *SVU*. SO THAT'S A MAJOR PERK.

NEW RECRUITS ARE LOOKING SHARP.

THEY'RE GREEN. BUT THEY'LL LEARN.

I'M THINKING MAYBE WE CUT AN ALBUM. DISTRIBUTE IT *UNDERGROUND.*

DUDE, YOUR LOOK IS COOL BUT YOUR SINGING VOICE IS *AWFUL.*

THAT'S *PUNK!*

THESE NEW DESIGNS ARE SO *ELEGANT*, OCTAVIA. *CONSIDERABLY* LESS DISRUPTIVE TO THE FABRIC OF THE WEB.

THAT REMINDS ME, HAM WAS ASKING IF WE COULD UP THE BANDWIDTH AND GET HIM A FEW MILLION MORE CHANNELS OF TELEVISION.

YOU KNOW THAT WE WERE THE ONES WHO DAMAGED THE WEB, RIGHT? THIS *TEAM.*

WE CAUSED ALL THESE PROBLEMS.

WE WERE ALSO THE ONES THAT *SOLVED* THEM. WE *LEARN* FROM OUR MISTAKES, PETER. BUT NEW CHALLENGES WILL ARISE. AND WHEN THEY DO...

...THE WEB-WARRIORS WILL BE THERE TO *MEET* THEM.

THE END!

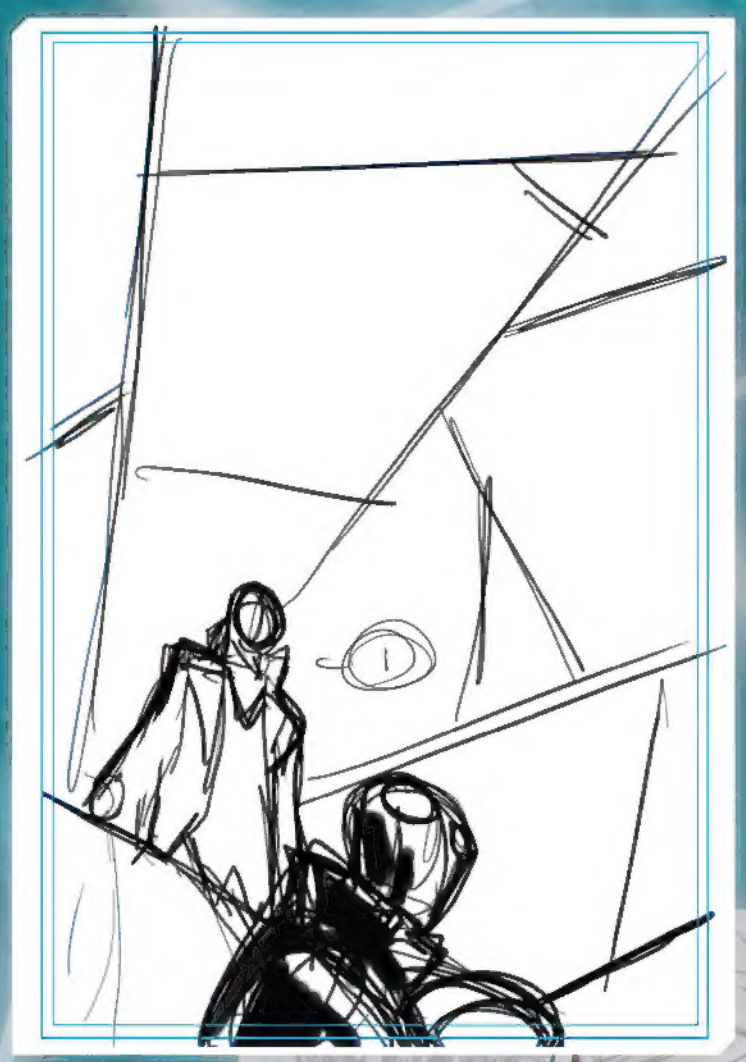
#11 VARIANT BY PAOLO RIVERA

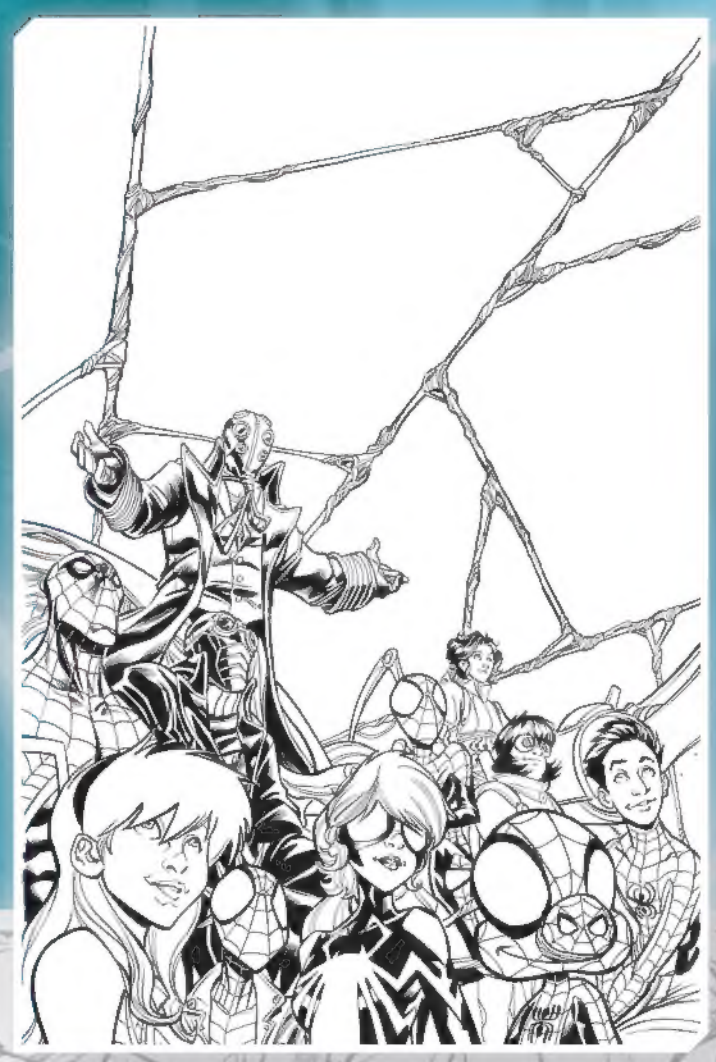
#11 VARIANT BY GUSTAVO DUARTE

CHARACTER SKETCHES BY DAVID BALDEON

#10, PAGE 1 ART PROCESS BY DAVID BALDEON, WALDEN WONG & MATT YACKEY

#11, PAGES 2-3 ART BY DAVID BALDEON, SCOTT HANNA & MATT YACKEY





#11, PAGE 20 ART PROCESS BY DAVID BALDEON, SCOTT HANNA & RACHELLE ROSENBERG

THE WEB OF LIFE AND DESTINY

COMES UNDONE!

STILL REELING FROM THEIR FIGHT against an army of Electros, the Web Warriors struggle to keep their team from falling apart! But there's no time for a reprieve when the entire Web of Life and Destiny is at stake. How are the Web Warriors supposed to repair reality itself? Maybe with the aid of the sensational Spider-Punk – after all, he carries safety pins! Or perhaps a giant Spider-Man robot from the farthest corner of the Multiverse could lend a big hand! When the team gets stuck on Earth-001, they'll take any help they can get. But with chaos spreading throughout the Spider-Verse, they'll need one heck of a recruiting drive. To stand any chance of survival, the Warriors must assemble an astounding array of amazing arachnids! But will any of them survive what's coming?

COLLECTING ***WEB WARRIORS #6-11*** – BY MIKE COSTA, DAVID BALDEON, JAY FOSGITT, WALDEN WONG, TERRY PALLOT, SCOTT HANNA, ROBERTO POGGI, RICK MAGYAR, MARC DEERING, JOHN DELL, LORENZO RUGGIERO, MATT YACKEY, RACHELLE ROSENBERG, ANDREW CROSSLEY AND ANDRES MOSSA.

T+

Jack.T.Ripper
BLOODY MARVELOUS!